

“ROGER THAT, HE WAS BORN TO RUN” IN MEMORY OF ROGER NORMAN TUCK ‘22

### HON. C. A. DUTCH RUPPERSBERGER

OF MARYLAND

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, October 19, 2021*

Mr. RUPPERSBERGER. Madam Speaker, I rise today in memory of All American Lacrosse Player from The University of Maryland's National Championship teams Mid-fielder, Roger Tuck, who passed away recently. I ask that this poem penned in his honor by fellow teammate Albert “Bert” Carey Caswell be included in the RECORD.

ROGER THAT, HE WAS BORN TO RUN  
(By Albert “Bert” Carey Caswell)

“be a simple kind of man,  
oh be someone you love and understand”  
Lynyrd Skynyrd  
A gentle giant, Roger Tuck was “Born To Run” . . . Bruce Springsteen, on fields of green his Mother's son  
As a Father, Husband, Grandfather, Team-mate, and Son such a loving man this one  
“And you're not going to catch me no, not going to catch me The Midnight Rider”  
. . . Marshall Tucker  
In Dundalk,  
him and his best friend The Dynamic Duo  
Dale Rothe were High School Lax stars  
the world had stunned  
Built for power and speed,  
this Maryland Mid-fielder carried a big cannon a gun  
While, his opponents were “Hiding On The Backstreets”. . . Bruce Springsteen, staying away from this one  
The year was 1975,  
and The Maryland Terrapins were barely  
“Staying Alive” Bee Gees as it all begun  
Armed with such fire power and “Beef” that year,  
their opponents thought another championship would be won  
Beset by injuries living on “The Dark Side Of The Moon” Pink Floyd,

some thought we were done  
When, Easy Ed who had led the attack,  
with a knee injury wasn't coming back, we were down one  
Coach Beardmore said no fear,  
“going take freight train, climb the highest mountain” Marshall Tucker “can't you see”  
“can't you see, whoa can't you see, Marshall Tucker,  
National Champ's Rog with your help we'll be “doing the deed” . . . Tulls  
With his buddies Radebaugh, Urso, and Tuck, FLASH THEY WERE THE MAGNIFICENT THREE . . .  
Like Batman and Robin and The Sundance Kid and Butch Cassidy  
With so many stars on O and D like Farrell, Niels, and Bethman,  
and all those who could start for any team easily  
As throughout the lacrosse world they created such havoc,  
MAKING THEM ALL FEEL THEIR DIS-EASE  
Roger was a Lax Man and A Baller who could pound,  
when he had to tell Coach Claiborne I got to leave now  
6' 2" 220 lbs . . . built like a brick “you know what” house,  
chiseled from the top to the ground  
With his John Riggins esque frame even John would be proud  
Buddy said “Brothers and Sisters” he's our's now,  
to The Championship were “Southbound” Allman Brothers  
With all his power blowing by his opponents at speed  
It was like being “tied to the whipping post” . . . The Allman Brothers,  
looking up all they saw was the back of his knees  
Armed with a cannon “Blue Skies” . . . Allman Brothers,  
as into the nets all his shots fast would fly  
“It's nature's way, it's nature's way of telling you” goalies,  
“something's wrong” Spirit goodbye  
As the goal-keepers gave a big sigh of relief, saying, “if that had hit me it be my last”  
I'm a lucky guy

While, Rog and his brothers Radebaugh and Urso,  
were the future look in the game of lacrosse to reach for the skies  
Like all Modern Day players built on Power, Strength, and Speed,  
and like the rest of the Terp Mid-fielders who broken the dye  
They trio were “The Good” “The Bad” and “The Ugly”,  
and of a player what more could you ask?  
While, all had the components of each I'll let you sort it out I'll take a pass  
Taking no prisoners,

Roger and all The Maryland Lacrosse Players lived by a creed  
It was the need for Scoring and the need for Speed,  
and NCAA Championships to succeed  
And for all his strength, power and speed,  
Roger you were such a gentle giant we would see  
With your big smile going on for miles and miles into infinity,  
and as always so calm and cool as could be  
And we can't remember you ever losing your temper Norm, getting angry  
It takes hell of a man,  
to be like you ROG with such a cool and calm and steady hand  
Roger my friend “I heard it in a love song”  
Marshall Tucker heaven is yours,  
Roger That! And it won't be long  
Yea, Roger there are lacrosse teams in heaven to which you can belong  
And Coach Beardmore is already up there with Coach Renee,  
Rick, Tom, Alan, Mike, and George strong  
Don't worry Rog,  
when you get your angel wings you'll be back to your old speed moving on  
“And if I leave here tomorrow will you still remember me” . . . Lynyrd Skynyrd  
Yes, we will Roger in our hearts you'll never leave  
Like Rog “be a simple kind of man,  
oh be someone you love and understand” . . . Lynyrd Skynyrd  
“Sun beams shining through his hair, appearing not to have a care,  
pick up your gear and gypsy roll on . . . roll on” The Allman Brothers